XLV. THE HILL-COUNTRY OF PALESTINE. Beite rial Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

LATIN CONVENT, NAZABETH, Priday, May 7, 1852. We left Jerusalem by the Jaffa Gate, cause within a few months neither travelers nor baggage are allowed to pass the Damascus Gate, en account of emuggling operations having been carried on there. Not far from the city wall there is a superb terebinth tree, now in the full glory of its shining green leaves. It appears to be bathed in a perpetual dew; the rounded masses of foliage sparkle and glitter in the light, and the great spreading boughs flood the turf below with a deluge of delicious shade. A number of persons were reclining on the grass under it, and one of n, a very handsome Christian boy, spoke to us in Italian and English. I scarcely remember a brighter and purer day than that of our departure. The sky was a sheet of spotless blue; every rift and scar of the distant hills were retouched with a Germer pencil, and all the outlines, blurred away by the haze of the previous few days, were restored with wonderful distinctness. The temperature was hot, but not sultry, and the air tasted like an elixir of immortality.

Through a luxuriant olive grove we reached the Tombs of the Kings, situated in a small valley to the north of the city. Part of the valley, if not the whole of it, has been formed by quarrying away the crags of marble and conglomerate limestone for building the city. Near the edge of the low cliffs overhanging it there are some illustrations of the ancient mode of cutting stone, which, as well as the custom of excavating tombs in the rock, has evidently been borrowed from Egypt. The upper surface of the rocks was first made smooth, after which the blocks were mapped out and cut apart by grooves chiseled between them. I visited four or five tombs, each of which had a sort of vestibule or open portico in front. The door was low, and the chambers which I entered, small and black, without sculptures of any kind. The tombs bear some resemblance in their general plan to those of Tnebes, except that they are without ornaments, either sculptured or painted. There are fragments of sarcophagi in some of them. On the southern side of the walley is a large quarry, evidently worked for marble, as the blocks have been cut out from below, leaving a large overhanging mass, part of which has broken off and fallen down. Some pieces which I picked up were of a very fine white marble, somewhat resembling that of Carrara.

From the long hill beyond the Tombs, we took our last view of Jerusalem, far beyond whose walls I saw the Church of the Nativity, at Bethlehem. The Jewish synagogue on the top of the mountain called Nebbee Samwil, the highest peak in Palestine, was visible at some distance to the west. Notwithstanding its sanctity, I felt little regret at leaving Jerusalem, and cheerfully took the rough road northward, ever the stony hills. There were few habitations in sight, yet the hillsides were cultivated, wherever it was possible for anything to grow. The wheat was just coming into head, and the people were at work, planting maize. After four hours' ride, we reached E Bireh, a little village on a hill, with the ruins of a convent and a large khan. The place takes its name from a fountain of excellent water, beside which we found our tents already pitched. In the evening two Englishmen, an ancient Mentor, with a wild young Telemachus in charge, arrived and camped near us.

We rose long before sunrise, and rode off in the brilliant morning-the sky unstained by a speck of vapor. In the valley, beyond El Bireh, the husbandmen were already at their plows, and the village boys were on their way to the uncultured parts of the hills, with their flocks of sheep and goats. The valley terminated in a deep gorge, with perpendicular walls of rock on either side. Our road mounted the hill on the eastern side, and followed the brink of the precipice through the pass, where an enchanting landscape opened upon us. The village of Yebrood crowned a hill which rose opposite, and the mountain slopes leaning toward it on all sides were covered with orchards of fig trees, and all either rustling with wheat or cleanly plowed for maize. The soil was a dark brown loam, and very rich. The stones have been laboriously built into terraces, and, even where heavy rocky boulders almost hid the soil, young fig and olive trees were planted in the crevices between them. I have never seen more thorough and patient cultivation. In the crystal of the morning air the very hills laughed with plenty, and the whole landscape beamed with the signs of gladness on its countenance.

The site of ancient Bethel was not far to the right of our road. Over hills laden with the olive, fig and vine, we passed to Ain el-Haramiyeh, or the Fountain of the Robbers. Here there are tombs cut in the rock on both sides of the valley. Over another ridge we descended to a large, bowlshaped valley, entirely covered with wheat, and opening eastward toward the Jordan. Thence to Nablons, (the Shechem of the Old, and Sychar of the New Testament,) is four hours through a winding dell of the richest harvest land. On the way, we first caught sight of the snowy top of Mount Hermon, distant at least eighty miles in a straight line. Before reaching Nablons, I stopped to drink at a fountain of clear and sweet water, beside a square pile of masonry, upon which sat two Moslem dervishes. This, we were told, was the tomb of Joseph, whose body, after having accompanied the Israelites in all their wanderings, was at last deposited near Shechem. There is less reason to doubt this spot than most of the sacred places of Palestine, for the reason that it rests, not on Christian but on Jewish tradition. The wonderful tenacity with which the Jews cling to every record or memento of their early history, and the fact that from the time of Joseph a portion of them have always lingered near the spot, render it highly probable that the locality of a spot so sacred should have been preserved from generation to generation to the present time. It has been recently proposed to open this tomb, by digging under it from the sice. If the body of Joseph was actually deposited here, there are no doubt some traces of it remaining. It must have been embalmed, according to the Egyptian custom, and placed in a coffin of the Indian sycamore, the wood of which is so nearly incorruptible, that thirty-five centuries would not suffice for its decomposition. The singular interest of such a discovery would certainly justify the experiment. Not far from the tomb is Jacob's Well, where Christ met the Woman of Samaria. This place is also considered as authentic, for the same reasons. If not wholly convincing to all, there is at least so much probability in them that one is heed from that painful coldness and incredulity wah which he beholds the sacred shows of Jeru-

Lewing the tomb of Joseph, the road turned to the west and entered the narrow pass between Mounts Ebal and Gerizim. The former is a steep, barren Peak, clothed with terraces of cactus, standing of the northern side of the pass. Mount Gerizim is cultivated nearly to the top, and is truly a mountain of blessing, compared with its neighbor. Through an orchard of grand old olive trees we reached Nablons, which presented a charming picture, with its long mass of white, dome-topped stone houses, stretching along the

foot of Geriaim through a sea of bowery orchards The bottom of the valley resembles some old garden run to waste. Abundant streams, poured from the generous heart of the mount of blessing, leap and gurgle with pleasant noises through thickets of orange, fig and pomegranate, through bowers of roses and tangled masses of briars and wild vines. We halted in a grove of olives, and after our tent was pitched, walked upward through the orchards to the Ras el-Ain, (Promontory of the Fountain,) on the side of Mount Gerizim. A multitude of beggars sat at the city gate, and as they continued to clamor after I had given sufficient alms, I paid them with " Allah deelek!" (God give it to you!)-the Moslem's reply to such importunityand they ceased in an instant. This exclamation, it seems, takes away from them the power of demanding a second time.

From under the Ras-el-Ain gushes forth the Fountain of Honey, so called from the sweetness and purity of the water. We drank of it and I found the taste very agreeable, but my companion declared that it had an unpleasant woolly flavor When we climbed a little higher, we found that the true source from which the fountain is supplied was above and that an Arab was washing a flock of sheep in it! We continued our walk along the side of the mountain to the other end of the city, through gardens of almond, apricot, prune and walnut trees, bound each to each by great vines, whose heavy arms they seemed barely able to support. The interior of the town is dark and filthy, but it has a long, busy bazaar extending its whole length, and a cafe where we procured the best coffee in Syria. Nablons is noted for the existence of a small

remnant of the ancient Samaritans. The stock has gradually dwindled away, and amounts to only 40 families, containing little more than 150 individuals. They live in a particular quarter of the city, and are easily distinguished from the other inhabitants, in the cast of their features. After our guide, a native of Nablons, had pointed out three or four, I had no difficulty in recognizing all the others we met. They have long, but not prominent noses, like the Jews; small, oblong eyes, narrow lips, and fair complexions, most of them having brown hair. They appear to be held in considerable obloquy by the Moslems. Our attendant, who was of the low class of Arabs, took the boys we met very unceremoniously by the head, calling out: "Here is another Samaritan!" He then conducted as to their synagogue, to see the celebrated Pentateuch, which is there preserved. We were taken to a small open court, shaded by an apricot tree, where the priest, an old man in a green robe and white turban, was seated in meditation. He had a long gray beard and black eyes, that lighted up with a sudden expression of eager greed when we promised him backshish for a sight of the sacred book. He rose and took us into a sort of chapel, followed by a number of Samaritan boys. Kneeling down at a niche in the wall, he produced from behind a wooden case a piece of ragged parchment, written with Hebrew characters. But the guide was familiar with this deception, and rated him so soundly that after a little hesitation he laid the fragment away, and produced a large tin cylinder, covered with a piece of green satin embroidered in gold. The boys stooped down and reverently kissed the b'azoned cover, before it was removed. The cylinder, sliding open by two rows of hinges, opened at the same time the parchment scroll, which was rolled at both ends. It was indeed a very ancient manuscript, and in remarkable preservation. The rents have been carefully repaired and the scroll neatly stitched upon another piece of parchment covered on the outside with violet satin. The priest informed me that it was written by the son of Aaron, but this does not coincide with the fact that the Samaritan Pentateuch is different from that of the Jews. It is, however, no doubt one of the oldest parchment records in the world, and the Samaritans look upon it with unbounded faith and reverence. The Pentateuch. according to their version, contains their only form of religion. They reject everything else which the Old Testament contains. Three or four days age was their grand feast of sacrifice, when they made a burnt offering of a lamb, on the top of Mount Gerizim. Within a short time it is said they have shown some curiosity to become acquainted with the New Testament, and the High Priest sent to Jerusalem to procure Arabic

could read the sacred book. "Oh, yes," said the priest, "all these boys can read it;" and the one l addressed immediately pulled a volume from his breast, and commenced reading in fluent Hebrew. It appeared to be a part of their church service. for both the priest and boab, or door-keeper, kept up a running series of responses, and occasionally the whole crowd shouted out some deep-mouthed word in chorus. The old man leaned forward with an expression as fixed and intense as if the text had become incarnate in him, following with his lips the sound of the boy's voice. It was a strange picture of religious cathosissm, and was of itselfsufficient to convince me of the legitimacy of the Samaritan's descent. When I rose to leave I gave him the promised fee, and a smaller one to the boy who read the service. This was the signal for a general attack from the doorkeeper and all the boys who were present. They surrounded me with eyes sparkling with the de sire of gain, kissed the border of my jacket, stroked my beard coaxingly with their hands, which they then kissed, and were ready, as it seemed to me, to fall on my neck in a heap, after the old Hebrew fashion. The priest, clamorous for more, followed with glowing face, and the whole group had a riotous and bacchanalian character, which I should never have imagined could spring from such a passion as avarice.

I asked one of the wild-eved boys whether he

On returning to our camp, we found Mentor and Telemachus arrived, but not on such friendly terms as their Greek prototypes. We were kept awake for a long time that night by their high words, and the first sound I heard the next morning came from their tent. Telemachus, I suspect, had found some island of Calypso, and did not relish the cold shock of the plunge into the sea, by which Mentor had forced him away. He insisted on returning to Jerusalem, but as Mentor would not allow him a horse, he had not the courage to try it on foot. After a series of altercations, in which he took a pistol to shoot the dragoman and applied very profane terms to every body in the company, his wrath dissolved into tears, and when we left, Mentor had decided to rest a day at Nablons, and let him recover from the effects of

We rode down the beautiful valley, taking the road to Sebaste, (Samaria,) while our luggagemules kept directly over the mountains to Jenin. Our path at first followed the course of the stream, between turfy banks and through luxuriant orchards. The whole country we overlooked was planted with olive-trees, and, except the very summits of the mountains, covered with grainfields. For two hours our course was north-east, leading over the hills and now and then dipping into beautiful dells. In one of these a large stream gushes from the earth in a full fountain, at the foot of a great clive tree. The hid-side above it was a complete mass of foliage, crowned with the white walls of a Syrian village. Descending the valley, which is very deep, we came within sight

of Samaria, situated on the summit of an isolated bill. The sanctuary of the ancient Christian church of St. John towers high above the mud walls of the modern village. Riding between olive orchards and wheat-fields of great richness and beauty, we passed the remains of an aqueduct, and ascended the hill. The ruins of the church occupy the eastern summit. Part of them have been converted into a mosque, which the Christian foot is not allowed to profane. The church, which is in the Byzantine style, is apparently of the time of the Crusaders. It had originally a central and two side-aisles, covered with groined Gothic vaults. The sanctuary is semi-circular, with a row of small arches, supported by double pillars. The church rests on the foundations of some much more ancient building-probably a temple belonging to the Roman city. Behind the modern village, the hill terminates in along, elliptical mound, about one-third of a mile in length. We made the tour of it, and were suprised at finding a large number of columns, each of a single piece of marble. They had once formed a double colonnade, extending from the church to a gate on the western side of the summit. Our native guide said they had been covered with an arch, and constituted a long market or bazaar-a supposition in which he may be correct. From the gate, which is still distinctly marked, we overlooked several deep valleys to the west, and over them all, the blue horizon of the Mediterranean, south of Carsarea. On the northern side of the hill there are upward of twenty more pillars standing, besides a number hurled down, and the remains of a quadrangular colonnade, on the side of the hill below. The total number of pillars on the summit cannot be less than 100, from 12 to 18 feet in hight. The hill is strewn, even to its base, with large hewn blocks and fragments of sculptured stone. The present name of the city was given to it by Herod, and it must have been at that time a most stately and beautiful place.

We descended to a valley on the east, climbed a ong ascent, and after crossing the broad shoulder of a mountain beyond, saw below us a landscape even more magnificent than that of Nablons. It was a great winding valley, its bottom rolling in waves of wheat and barley, while every hill-side, up to the bare rock, was mantled with groves of olive. The very summits which looked into this garden of Israel, were green with fragrant plants -wild thyme and sage, graphalium and camomile. Away to the west was the sea, and in the north-west the mountain chain of Carmel. We went down to the gardens and pasture-land, and stopped to rest at the village of Geba. A spring of whitish but delicious water gushed out of the soil, in the midst of a fig orchard. The women passed us, going back and forth with tall waterjars on their heads. Some herd-boys brought down a flock of black goats, and they were all given drink in a large wooden bowl. They were beautiful animals, with thick curved horns, white eyes, and ears a foot long. It was a truly Biblical picture in every feature.

Beyond this valley we passed a circular basin, which has no outlet, so that in winter the bottom of it must be a lake. After winding among the hills an hour more, we came out upon the town of Jenin, at the head of the great plain of Esdraelon, It is supposed to be the ancient Jezreel, where the termsgant Jezebel was pitched out of the window. We encamped in a beautiful garden, and, as the place is in very bad repute, engaged a man to keep guard at night. An English family was robbed there two or three weeks ago. Our guard did his duty well, pacing back and forth, and occasionally grounding his musket to keep up his courage by the sound. In the evening Francois caught a chameleon, a droll-looking little creature which changed color in a marvelous manner.

Our road next day lay directly across the Plain of Esdraelon, one of the richest districts in the world. It is now a green sea, covered with fields of wheat and barley, or great grazing tracts, on which multitudes of sheep and goats are wandering. In some respects it reminded me of the Valley of San José, and if I were to liken Palestine to any other country I have seen, it would be California. The climate and succession of the seasons are the same, the soil is very similar in quality, features. Here, in spring, the plains are covered with that deluge of floral bloom, which makes California seem a paradise. Here there is the same picturesque evergreen oak, the same rank fields of wild oats clothing the mountain-sides, the same wild aromatic herbs impregnating the air with balm, and above all, the same blue, cloudless days and dewless nights. While traveling here. I am constantly reminded of our new Syria on the Pacific, and should no doubt find the resemblance mere striking, were it the same season as when I visited it.

Toward noon, Mount Tabor separated itself from the chain of hills before us, and stood out singly, at the extremity of the plain. We watered our borses at a spring in a swamp, where some women were collected, beating with sticks the rushes they had gathered to make mate. After reaching the mountains on the northern side of the plain, an ascent of an hour and a-half through a narrow glen brought us to Nazareth, which is situated in a cul-de-sac, under the highest neak of the range. As we were passing a rocky part of the road, Mr. Harrison's horse fell with him and severely injured his leg. We were fortunately near our destination, and on reaching the Latin Convent, Fra Joachim, to whose surgical abilities the traveler's book bore witness, took him in charge. Many others besides ourselves have had reason to be thankful for the good offices of the Latin monks in Palestine. I have never met with a class more kind cordial and genial. All the convents are bound to take in and entertain all applicants-of whatever creed or nation-for the

In the afternoon Fra Joachim accompanied me to the Church of the Virgin, which is inclosed within the walls of the Convent. It is built over the supposed site of the house in which the mother of Christ was living, at the time of the angelic annunciation. Under the high altar a flight of steps leads down to the shrine of the Virgin, on the threshold of the house, where the angel Gabriel's foot rested, as he stood with a lily in his hand, apnouncing the miraculous conception. The shrine, of white marble and gold gleaming in the light of golden lamps, stands under a rough arch of the natural rock, from the side of which hangs a heavy fragment of a granite pillar, suspended, as the devout believe, by divine power. Fra Joachim informed me that when the Moslems attempted to obliterate all tokens of the holy place, this pillar was preserved by a miracle, that it might not be lost to the Christians. At the same time, he said, the angels of God carried away the wooden house which stood at the entrance of the grotto, and after letting it drop in Marseilles while they rested, picked it up again and set it down in Loretto, where it still remains. As he said this, there was such entire, absolute belief in the good monk's eyes, and such happiness in that belief, that not for ten times the gold on the shrine would I have expressed a doubt of the story. He then bade me kneel that I might see the spot where the angel stood, and devoutly repeated a pater noster while I contemplated the

pure plate of snowy marble, surrounded with vases

of fragrant flowers, between which hung cressets

of gold, wherein perfumed oils were burning. All the decorations of the place conveyed the idea of transcendent purity and sweetness, and for the first time in Palestine, I wished for perfect faith in the spot. Behind the shrine there are two or three chambers in the rock, which served as habitations for the family of the Virgin.

A young Christian Nazarene afterward conducted me to the House of Joseph, the Carpenter, which is now enclosed in a little chapel. It is merely a fragment of wall, undoubtedly as old as the time of Christ, and I felt willing to consider it a genuine relic. There was an honest roughness about the large stones, inclosing a small room called the carpenter's shop, which I could not find it in my heart to doubt. Besides, in a quiet country town like Nazareth, which has never known such vicissitudes as Jerusalem, much more dependence can be placed on popular tradition. For the same reason, I looked with reverence on the table of Christ, also inclosed within a chapel. This is a large natural rock, about 9 feet by 12, nearly square and quite flat on the top. It is said that it once served as a table for Christ and his Disciples. The building called the School of Christ, where he went with other children of his age, is now a church of the Syrian Christians, who were performing a doleful mass in Arabic at the time of my visit. It is a vaulted apartment, about 40 feet long, and only the lower part of the wall is ancient. At each of these places the Nazarene put into my hand a piece of pasteboard, on which was printed a prayer in Latin, Italian and Arabic, with the information that whoever visited the place and made the prayer, would be entitled to seven years' indulgence. I duly read all the prayers, and accordingly, my conscience ought to be at rest for twenty-one years.

JAVA.

A Glimpse of Malay Life.

That distinguished German traveler, FREDERIC GERSTACKER, is now publishing in the Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung a series of spirited and interesting chapters drawn from his experiences in a voyage over almost all the out-of-theway parts of the world, which he has just con cluded and is now detailing at length in a work that he is preparing at his residence in Germany. Among these is an account of one of the aspects of life among the Malays of Java, whose princes at least, have become half-civilized by intercourse with the Dutch occupants and virtual rulers of most if not all of that country. Interested by the strange, barbaric picture drawn by Mr. Gerstacker, and by its utter unlikeness, as well as its striking resemblance to the descriptions of other travelers in Egypt and other semi-savage countries, we have translated it for the columns of The Tribune, and do not doubt that our readers will peruse it with curiosity as a novelty among the queer developments of human nature in the world:

"Toward evening I accepted with great pleasure an invitation from the house physician to go over with him to the Regent's, and see his bayaderes dance. I heard that the Englishman and American were already there, and the tones of the gamelang came sounding over to us. The distance was but a few hundred paces, and we entered immediately into the presence of the Regent, in the room,—or hall of audience, if you will,—which was most brilliantly lighted by a great umber of astral lamps, hanging or standing about. "In order to render clear to the reader the mean-

ing of the title Regent, a few words of explanation are necessary. The highest official in the Dutch East Indies—who stands second only to the King of Holland—is the Governor-General, who has, of course, in the various islands, his Vice-Governors. The Governor-General resides upon the island of Java. The island, from its great extent, is divided into districts, or, as they are there called, Residences, and each is ruled by a Resident or Assistant Resident, under whom are the so-called Con-

'These are the European officers. Beside these, however, the Dutch Government, in accordance with a most excellent and in this case an absolutely necessary principle, employs native officers, who are made to interest themselves in their duties by the salaries which they receive, and whose mediators among the native population, and to some extent sponsors for their good behavior .-The natives have always been strongly attached to their princes, and hence the greater necessity of attaching these to the Dutch Governtually as by appealing to their interests, and through this means these Regents, as they are called, are exceedingly trustworthy. Upon every picol of the products of their districts they re ceive a certain, regular tax .- the Regent of Bandong having an income which is said annually far to exceed \$50,000.

'The Resident has also his share, and hence it is essy to see that the cutlivation of all those protucts from which the high officials can gain anything is carried on in the most lively and zealous It is true that nothing can be easier than for dishonest persons in office to grind down the natives, who are forced to carry on their avocations subject to unavoidable taxes, out of all proportion with any benefits derived rulers in return; and experience has already taught that this is the case. But then the result is to make the regular reports of the productions of the Colony so much the greater; and fore the poor poople may-go to the devil.

"The present Governor has begun, in parts of the country, to leave the matter of labor entirely to the natives themselves, and is trying to make it for their interest to let no falling off in the amount of their products take place. God grant that he may be able to carry into effect a neasure so philanthropic! The result of these attempts is, however, easily to be foreseen. attempts is, nowever, easily to be foreseen. The native is remarkably temperate: a few doits' worth of rice suffices for his daily necessities, and, not-withstanding his acquaintance with Europeans has awaked desires and necessities which he knew ot before, still it is highly improbable that he will be induced to produce as much as was for-merly squeezed out of him by a set of public of-cers devoid of conscience. But it is none the worse for the native: he may work less and vet ve more comfortably; and if he wishes anything further he can improve his condition at home brings less to market, so that not only do the public officials and the Regents lose somewhat from their incomes, but the mercantile public has less trade, and in consequence suffers a diminution of profits. The consequence will be that all these people will join in the cry of alarm, over their ruined business and trades, and the poor natives will at length be forced to make all good at the expense of their own hides. It is true that the system of forced labor was

at first meant only for an experiment-the intention was to make the natives, who would never voluntarily have come to this knowledge, understand the advantages to be derived from system-atic labor; to teach them new wants and show them by what means they might satisfy them beyond all expectation, profitable to the Dutch that the former Governors-whose main object was, during their short periods of service, to acquire the greatest fortunes possible, that they night beable to continue their oriental atyle of living after their return to Holland—were careful oot to disturb it. Hence the experiment of the present Governor, not to do away with all these buses, for that is impossible, but to lessen them and for my part, I wish from my heart the fortu-nate issue of his plans for the interests of hu-

"Had I entered the saloon of the Regent without knowing to whom I was paying my visit, and in what part of the world I was, the thoughts of India and of a Java prince would never have occured to me. Everything was in European style French and English engravings hung upon the father extremity of the room, the umbrellalike canopies of State fixed to the wall like trophies supported by handles full eight or nine feet long, one had anything foreign in their appearance. On the table were cigars inclosed in French cases; made of stamped leather.

"The Regent with his attendants formed a strong contrast to all this. He was a handsome young man with a thin mustache, and dark, expressive, though somewhat languid and voluptuous, eyes. His features were fully characteristic of his race, he being, in fact, the illegitimate son of a former Regent, who was removed and pensioned by the Dutch Government, because under his govern-ment the former Assistant Resident of Bandong had been murdered—a man, by the way, who had made himself hated by all the natives for his severity and cruelty. The Regent wore upon his head the usual head-cloth, folded like a turban, shirt, vest, jacket of fine cloth, rather closely cut pantaloons of domestic stuff, and overall a fine ong reaching down almost to the ancles. His naked feet were thrust into a pair of Chinese slip

"The most costly article of his attire was weapon that hung in the thick silken girdle which confined his sarong about the hips. This was a dagger or kriss, heavily ornamented, both in handle and scabbard, with gold, made of the form peculiar to the country, the handle rich in diame emeralds and topazes, and the blade of the finest Damascus steel. The Indian princes value these krisses extra-

vagantly, in the blades of which certain marks, known only to their own families, render them easily to be recognized by every member of the family. Their religion imposes it upon them as a duty, whenever they find one of these daggers in the hands of strangers, to get possession of it

again, at any price whatsoever.

"The musicians sat before the open hall doors, with their gamelangs of various sorts and sizes, squatted on the ground. In this manner only do they dare appear in the presence of the Regent. Single servants, with their burning matches of cocoa bark, sat also upon their hams, within the room, waiting for the call api, in answer to which raising themselves as little as possible from the floor, they crept to the Regent, and, sitting, handed him, or raising themselves somewhat, handed the guests fire for their cigars. The condition of servants here is systematically kept so slavish that this creeping, abject position did not seem to be sufficient. Certainly the arm should have been left free to reach the match; but no, the left arm was not deemed sufficient, and the handed the match with it, assuming a position as if he momentarily expected to receive a blow upon the head, grasped it with his right.

"After the usual greetings were over and the company seated and each had lighted his cigar, the Regent gave a signal, and the sonorous, full and harmonic tones of a single gamelang came and barmonic tones of a single gamelang came floating to us. In the open door on our left suddealy appeared the form of a young and most lovely girl, fantastically clothed. She wore a short, rather narrow frock of some light stuff, woolen as it seemed to me, for it closed soft a silk upon the slender and beautiful form. peared to be woven with green and gold, for with her motions it shone with a mild metallic luster. A broad girdle, magnificently wrought with gold, surrounded her hips, above which the garment rose close up t) the arms, like that of the Chi-nese dancers, (Heaven knows I would not compare her to them!) and was carried rather high above her budding bosom, which it half concealed, but left uncovered the elastic shoulders, and the delicate, finely formed arms, which were merely ornamented by broad armlets near the shoulders and a pair of bracelets at the wrists. She won dark red close-fitting knit hose, with golden rings which rested upon her ankles; the small, delicate pretty feet were bare. On her breast she wore star or rosette of gold, wrought in a tasteful, ir-regular form, and shining like a sun. " Her bair was combed smoothly backward, and

held in its place by golden pins and combs, al which was a sort of golden diadem, attached to which were small, thin, somewhat hollowed plates of gold, which waved, trembled and gently rattled against each other as she moved. The form of this head-dress, as the Regent afterward

showed us, was taken from heathen pictures of the encient days of Java.

"With a gentle, graceful motion, slowly turning, and raising and lowering her form by the elasticity of her knees, she appeared upon the threshold, and moved slowly into the hall, which he had hardly fully entered when a second form she had hardly fully entered when a second form followed, even to the minutest point the same in dress, then a third, a fourth, &c. Six girls, each into the hall, and began to the tones of a chim of small bells their expressive pantomimic dances.

"Gently they glided by each other, without touching so much as the hem of another's garment. Back and forth swung the tender and levely forms, and the beautiful little faces all the time se earnest and sober, and they shook their heads at each other so still and reproachfully, and the golden plates on their heads were tossed from side to side, striking each other with a musical sound.

"I was so struck by the extraordinary performances of the lovely creatures, and affected so powerfully in my nervous system by the piercing bell-like tones of the gamelang, that I rubbed my forehead several times to see if I was actually awake. I hardly ventured to breathe, and when the girls finally glided out of the door, as they had come in, only quicker, it seemed as if my breast was relieved of a heavy weight, and I could now once more breathe freely.

"' That's right fine to see for once, api!' said the American who sat close by my site, first address ing me and then the crouching slave hard by, with an order to give him a light for the hundredth time: 'd-d handsome girls, especially the first.' I heard him, but at the moment hardly knewwhat he said. As if I was just awakened from a wild, fan tastic dream, I looked about me : but the Euro pean walls, the engravings and the astral lamps the curtains and the ornaments in bronze, brought me forcibly back to the reality. The Indian Bayaderes seemed out of place amid so much that was European-cold water was thus thrown upon enthusiasm, and I would at that moment have given a large sum to have exchanged all that splendor

for the simplest bamboo hut.

"In the mean time the tones of the gamelang were still gently sounding. The effect produced by this instrument is strange. I have listened to it for hours together, feeling that a melody, and a distinct harmony lay in its tones, but was never able to catch it and note it down. I now for the first time understood an expression, which had al-ways seemed to me peculiar to the Americans, and I may say also laughable. I refer to their say-ing to me when playing some simple tune, 'I do not understand that.' They do not understand it ecause they are unable to beat the time with their feet to a dance. And now to my shame I must confess that I was in like manner unable to understand this melody of the native Javans. Frequently it seemed to me as if I had caught some sort of theme, had seezed upon something like a fundamental chord, but when I attempted to follow out the musical idea, passages totally different, and utterly inconsequent, came break-ing, bursting in, and threw me so completely out, that when I wished to return to my first idea, it would be entirely gone. In general I learn a mel-ody with ease, but I have never been able to fix two bars of this gamelang music in my memory.

"The pause in the dancing had lasted, perhaps, a quarter of an hour, when the Bayaderes appeared again upon the threshold. Again they glided into the hall as at first, modestly and with downcast eyes, and appeared only in the dance to become endued with life and feeling. This time each car-ried a fan of peacock feathers in her hand, and as the tones of the bells grew quicker and more lively, the dance increased in spirit; they bowed as if merely nodding to each other, playing with their fans, now following, now pursuing, and of a sud-den vanished through the lowly door.

"The English officer, who sat next the Regent, had, in the mean time, borrowed his kriss for purpose of a closer examination; it passed from hand to hand, and we could not restrain our won der at the excellence of the workmanship, both of blade and handle, of the steel and gold. The Regent gave a signal, and one of the figures, crouchng in all the corners of the hall, crept on ali-fours to receive the commands of his master. The Regent bent down and whispered a few words to m, and the slave, gliding like a snake over the floor, vanished in the background.

"Ten minutes had not passed when the slender, youthful form of a servant appeared in the door and brought five weapons, splendid with gold and jewels. At first I paid little attention to the krisses, for the figure of him who brought them attracted my notice too strongly. He drew near in an attitude of reverence, when he handed the weapons to his master, but there was nothing servile his homage, and he did not assume the cowering attitude of others, while awaiting further orders. The face of this remarkable being was really beautiful; the nose was long and well formed, the mouth small, the eyes black and fiery, but there was a peculiar expression of metancholy at times upon the delicately chiseled lips, which seemed often to be only by force kept under. was clothed in all respects in the garments of the men; the headcloth which was bound round the temples, like a turban below the knotted mass of hair, the narrow trowsers, the short sa-rong; only the jacket was not left open, as is usual with the natives, but was apparent-

lv buttoned completely to the top, and a beartifully colored shawl lay upon the neck, basing down to the middle of the arms and over one of the shoulders. In spite of the drew I could have sworn that it was a girl; but then, notwing standing the reverential position, there was some thing in the carriage of the entire figure so stead fast, so bold, that I was in doubt.

"I directed the attention of my neighbor the American, to the servant, and asked him whether he took him for a young man or a girl. "On the servant of the serv

American, to the servant, and asked him where he took him for a young man or a girl. 'Oh, deal it,' said he, glancing at the object of the inquira-mement, 'it is a boy; he has trowers on ask a he ad cloth. What a magnificent dagger this is-it must have cost a mint of money.' That it must have cost a mint of money! Thedarer in his hand had more interest for him, and he paid in his band near more in the figure of the sering.

At a sign from the Regent he bowed low one more, ard stepped behind a pillar, whence he mass have departed by some other door, for I saw to have departed by some other door, for I am no more of him. During the whole time that he was in the room he had never turned his eyes from those of the Regent, nor had he for an instant

"The wespons passed in the mean time from had to hand; they ail had the peculiar form of the kriss, which, especially the singularly formed handle, is difficult to describe without a drawing. handle, is difficult to describe without a drawing. One of them, however, surpassed all the rest in its magnificence and in the number and splendar of its jewels. The simplest of them all however, I should have preferred, for it had a wooderfully attacking grained Damascus blade, and the handle though small, was a dregon tastefully advent though small, was a dregon tastefully adorned with jewels. It was wrought with such artistic skill, that I am convinced none of our engraves, except the very best, could ever have designed such elegance of form and style of ornament.

"When all had sufficiently examined the daggers, the Regent handed them to another servant, who carried them back to treir place. The young man—if indeed he was one—came not back. though small, was a dregon tastefully adorned

man,—if indeed he was one,—came not back.— The Regent whispered a few words to still anon-The Regent whispered a lew words to still above er servant, and immediately the gamelangs which had either paused or only sounded in gentle took, like distant bells, began another melody.

"It was in the minor key, soft, but piercing to

the lowest fibres of the heart, now apparently without any proper connection in the bases and then again seeming to possess the element of mal-ody, so that the ear listened half in despair to the movement. Suddenly the music turned to a more lively theme; it seemed a war-song, battle bases to encourage the warrior to the conflict. One instrument beat the rapid march of a storming col-umn, in quick, heavy, but monotonous blows, while as if in mockery, other instruments accompanied in single, shricking tones.

single, shricking tones.

"I had closed my eyes, to give myself up estirely to the effect of this exciting time. When I opened them again, a little girl was kneeling a the ha'l, who placed six bows and arrows upon the floor, three and three, with their points opposed to each other. 'Ap !' cried the Regent, and the wasting spirits who was leasning in one of his waiting spirits who was kneeling in a corner, moved like lightning across the floor, and not noticing the bows and arrows, stumbled among them, throwing them out of place and nearly

falling.
"The Regent took 'no notice of this; and, before the mischief could be repaired, the girls appeared on the threshold—this time moving still more slowly, as if with reluctance, back and forth, again and again, passing each other, and now for the first time reaching their hands to each other. Suddenly rose the sharply sounding tones of cosflict, and, as if driven by an irresistible power, each of the girls flew to her place and seried a cach of the girls flew to her place and seried a bow and arrow; quicker and ever quicker followed the blows on the gamelangs, shriller and shriller exulted the wild tones, the bows were raised the arrows were aimed at the hearts of the conbatants; but they flew not from the strings; the touching, agonized faces of the lovely creatures turned themselves aside, the arrow points fell again, and, as in sorrow, they shook their heads all

the golden spangles gently waved, and, in a com-plaining tone, gently smote against each other. "Again began the same succession of more-ments; again, bold and resolute, they approach is conflict, but love seemed stronger in their hearts than bate; no arrow left its string; as if under the influence of some external force, could they alone at times retain their appearance of hostility, and it seemed often as though they would drop their bows and throw themselves into each others

"I never saw a more noble, modest, and exciting pantonome, than the dancing of these at girls. The people, also, outside the doors, who had, until now, in reverent stillness, not ventured to interrupt the exhibition by a single word, had become excited, and when the sisters went for ward to the fight, when at length they raind their bows with deadly intent, a murmur of their bows with deadly intent, a murmur of a arose, some of the crowd even cried out formers, and the swelling tones of the instruments rejoin that no blood had flowed.
"At last the excitement of the dences we

raised to the highest pitch: one party of the sters sprang for the last time to their bows, at aimed at the breasts of their opponents, but the let their weapons fall, and with averted the offered their hearts to the arrows. Then fell become willing to the flow and subject to the subject to th bows rettling to the floor, and rushing to see shouts of joy, and the bells in joyous tones just in the song of the victory of love, they the their arms around one another, and in joyest dances celebrated their reconciliation. Them tives outside behaved as if distracted, and I

"The dance was now ended, the Bayadare vanished, in a trice the scattered bows and arrest were taken away, and we paid our respects to be the Regent, who in the most friendly manner is

SUMMER RAMBLES. Minnesota.

St. Paul, (Min. Terr.) Saturday, Aug. 7, 1802. Quite the most curious thing we have seen hereabouts, is an Indian relic just brought

by a tourist from the new Lake, about which we much talk has been this summer, Lake Miantonia we "The treat wears." Having climbed to the top discill some seventy feet black. cliff some seventy feet high since named "Spired" which overlooks its clear waters, he turned to plate the view; and the thought occurred to him the this would be a spot suitable for the worship of these ages offered to the Great Spirit in whom they been It was a small level space, surrounded by inequ the ground; and in its center be perceived anoval asset stene placed upright between two sticks. It was peed red, and covered with small yellow spots, sometimes to a brown color. On seeking information from sees chief respecting this stone, he was told that it saw at intervals by the warriors on their return from a better with the scalps they had secured. These they was an offering on the top of the stone, which was an into some rude recemblance to a human head, and we into some rude recomblance to a human head, and the yellow spots to indicate the number of branching of the terminal to the ceremony. The scalps were always away, and sometimes offerings of tobacco were the stone belog freshly painted from time to time the been in that same spot, doubtless, the Stoux sald the his people first came to the country, and had been the within a year. The sticks supporting it were mainted.

his people first came to the country, and had been ed within a year. The sticks supporting it were painted.

In the rocks bordering this lake, it is said, are bald eagles' nests, which may be reached by the so little fear of man, as yet, have those monarched air in this, their wild and solitary home, which almows the tread of the white man, or the flash flag of the same part of the same part of the late of the same yearders also eggs of a loon, or pelican, a wild goos a wild duck, brought from the abores of this it is variously estimated at from twenty five to miles in length. The distance to it is but fourtenfrom St Anthony; yet, on account of the want of it has been visited but little since its discovery, by persons who live in the neighborhood. To human habitation near it stands on the outlet, a so below—a small shanty, erected by a young six months ago, where he lives, a rustle herm, when the same part of the distance of the world not some of my lady readers may be apt to insight merely to secure the "claims," seven where the last not been surveyed, having no doubt of the final ment of the Government with the ledding, in way as to secure en grants in their possessions in the possessions in the possession in the possession of pleasant places so lately claimed by the Indian sound with her fertile, wooded, and watered tendent of the Government with the ledding, in way as to secure en grants in their possessions in pleasant places so lately claimed by the Indian own—though not yet open to purchase—may be pristed in this manner. Minnenota calls for each and with her fertile, wooded, and watered tendent of the Government with the ledding, in the presence of growing wealthy by industry and ment, the settler has lew or none of the privant pleaser of encounter; supplies seen be had, and merks to reduce, close at land, and merks to reduce the sew or none of the privant pleasers.

ploneer to encounter; supplies can be had, and market for their produce, chas at han.

The Dahcotaha gave to Carver's Cave, in Dahcotaha gave to Cave, in Dahcotaha g

face vull face vull face and a delication of the face of futting the velocity of the sale of the sale